

THE CRIMSON COURIER

APRIL

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1928

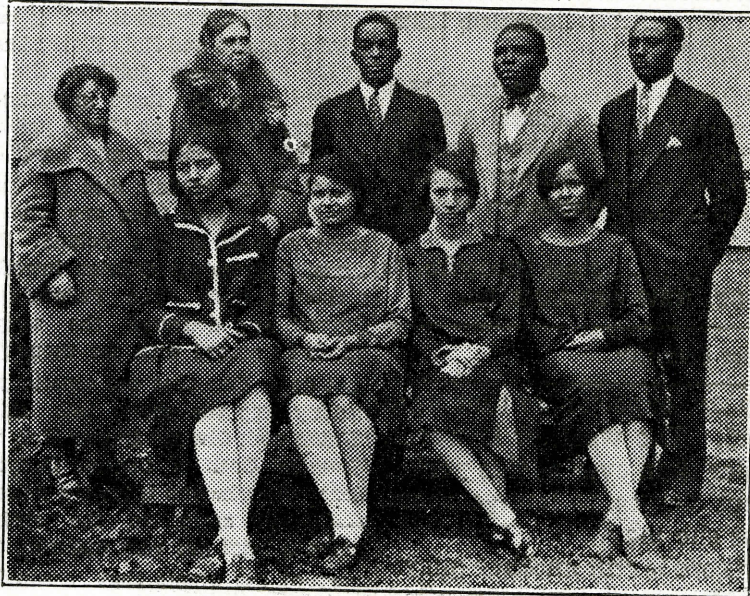
The Pride in Uniforms

Most persons have had at least one occasion in life to don a uniform. There is no doubt that at the time of being attired you felt just a little more proud than when you had on your ordinary clothes, you had an added touch of dignity, a new feeling of importance in the world. Uniforms make us feel as though the eyes of the world were upon us as exemplary beings and sources of inspiration, when the truth is that eight-ninths of the people know nothing of our existence and they know even less about our uniforms. Even small boys are glad of the opportunity at Carnival to dress as mail-carriers, police men, and soldiers. They are twice as careful in these uniforms and five times as proud in them as they are in a new Easter or Christmas suit.

If you have noticed a soldier, you know the effect of the uniform upon him. He walked along with his head as high in the air as possible, chest out, stomach in, feet at an angle of forty-five degrees so that they resembled two spokes in a wheel, and pride and self-esteem beam out of his eyes. Everybody admires him and says that training has been good for him; for he will surely bring the bacon home you give him a chance. Well, probably the training does help but the fact that he is clad in a neat fitting khaki suit like his hundreds of colleagues has its effect also. It is that uniform which marks him as a loyal son of Uncle Sam, one willing to live and die for his country. Undoubtedly it is a source of pride and inspiration unknown to any one save the wearer. Very likely the secret of it all is not in the training but in the uniform.

Have you ever noticed the College choir? Do they not look just a little taller, just a little more intelligent, and a little happier when they are singing in the robes. Of course, some persons in the audience remark how fine they look and how well they sing, quite unaware of the supernatural influence of their uniforms. When the members of the choir look upon their uniforms they have a feeling of elation and natural conceit and the superiority of their talent.

The magic power of uniform is again illustrated when the college seniors make their appearance in chapel. When they march in, they have a serious look on their faces and a peculiar carriage of the body which indicates their elevation in mind and rank. This look and carriage are not quite like any you have seen them have when on the campus. Of course, some one who doesn't know thinks that they are an outward expression of inwardly stored knowledge and wisdom; but to the sophomore who has seen the senior without it for two years it is plainly something suddenly acquired. The process of acquiring knowledge has been going on for four years; the cap and gown have just been put on. We conclude that the sudden elation and pride



Members of the Student Council of the College League and Faculty Advisors of the College Department. Standing; left to right; Misses E. Nichols and M. Sparrow, Messrs C. Ross, J. Henderson, and C. Carter. Seated: Misses Bernice Hollerman, B. Baker, P. Humphrey, and Thelma Daggs.

HONOR STUDENTS NAMED

Again and again the question has been raised as to who the college honor students of '28 would be. And again and again the reply was "I don't know but most likely Lily Belle Frost and Althea McMorris will be named." "Well who will get first between the two?" And the reply always was "That's one on me".

Well when the points were being computed it came near being one on the Dean. Al and Lily Belle were going to get the honors but who was going to get which?

"It's going to be—but, no—and yet—Well, I'll be"—Laboring far into the night the poor man finally figured it out and it's a tie. There will be no first or second honors. The margin was too close—four-hundredths of one percent.

Of the high school graduates Alvin Dugas and William Parker took first and second honors respectively. Congratulations to them all.

and its visible effects all come as a consequence of the uniforms. This cap and gown not only affects the wearer but also the onlookers. When the seniors march in, the undergraduates twist and stretch their necks and begin to stare; every thing must be seen. Students who have decided to quit school or to stop overworking themselves become proud of the graduates, take a new pride in themselves, and they too will some day have an opportunity to appear dignified and super-firmly resolve that despite difficulties cilous. Is this new ambition due to the uniform? Evidently it is; for when the uniforms disappear from sight, the resolutions and ambitions usually disappear from the minds.

So it is not at all absurd to say that there is pride in uniforms. If you are observant enough you will see it, and if you can't believe your eyes, try out your sense of feeling, the next time you have on a uniform. You will be proud and over-elated and have an unusual amount of self-esteem.

—RUTH ANDERSON, '30

S'MATTER WITH THE STUDENTS

Laissez faire! That's the student's attitude toward his work at this time of the year. No wonder he can find no energy to do the things he ought to do. His mind is so burdened with other things. Most of all is affected by the spring weather. At this time of the year most people feel the call of nature to enjoy her beauty. With the student it is altogether different. It is the time of the year when their minds are as clear as mud, and they seem to be taken away into lands unknown. Surely anyone can understand these conditions. The young ladies have their attention turned toward the things which seem most beneficial to them—the latest in dresses, hats and shoes. They realize and honestly confess that they cannot do two things at the same time. Naturally, wearing apparels are more impressive and lessons are put aside until a later time.

Spring has somewhat a different effect upon the young man. They seem to be dancing about on "light fantastic toe" for the cupid shoots the arrow and strikes them hard. They imagine themselves in love and go about as happy as the nightingale half of the week and the other half they are as grouchy as a hungry cat.

As one of our professors once said, "Spring has come"—yes and she is here for a while so that we will have to bear with each other, but if our Teachers are in dreamland, Students minds at play, If both might work to gether, They would build a heaven some day.

Announcement IT WON'T BE LONG NOW

LAUGHS! LAUGHS!

What won't be long? You want to know?

Have you not heard what's soon to be? The comical, jam-up minstrel show. Get twenty-five cents and come with me to

STRAIGHT COLLEGE CHAPEL
Friday Night, April 20, 1928
Admission 15 and 25 cents

Our Seniors

Perhaps there is not a more unassuming group in the world than our candidates for cap and gown this year. There are fourteen of them and they make so little fuss about themselves that one hardly knows that they are about. Busy as bees they are, too, and perhaps that is the secret of the whole thing they are so busy minding their business hat there isn't time for a hullo.

Beginning with the B's, there are no A's. We have Juanita Bowie and Earnestine Black. Juanita is best described as a social nymph. Her's is the life of a society leader and its no mean life either, believe us. Ernest, true to her name is earnest in all she does and she does a plenty. She is our best bet as a business woman and we predict for her a career. She, too, finds time for her social duties.

Lily Belle Frost is best characterized by her cherry smile and pleasing voice as well as the studiousness which has made her an honor student.

Eleanor Hithe has completed her work and is now employed as field secretary for the A. M. A. Sunday School Extension Work covering Georgia and Carolinas. Is it necessary to say more? We are hoping she may be back in May to join us in the Processional.

Joseph Lewis is all there, both scientifically and socially speaking. Joe is well acquainted with all the fauna and flora of this old world and is likewise a real social lion.

Althea McMorris is a born aristocrat. She has the manners and tastes of a Victorian princess. She's a student, too, of first rank and is also an honor student.

Martha Perkins is a teacher in the public school system and attends night school. We don't see much of her on the campus for her's is a busy life.

The R's consist of Bernadine Robinson and Chauncey Ross. Bern is planning to succeed Miss Sparrow as head of the English department. Her smile is winsome. Chauncey prints and studies and does a variety of other things aside from assuming the duties of president of the College League.

There are two members of the great American family of Smith—Emma and Sebastian. Emma's specialty is music, Sebastian's is chemistry. Emma is a social butterfly, but "Smitty" is made of sterner stuff.

Vivian Thompson sings and sings and sings. And when there is nothing else to do she does more singing, smiling between notes.

Juanita Wilkins ends the list but there is no end to the cheerfulness that clings like a halo about her. She's a student of no mean ability, too, and one among our city's gayest social buds.

We omitted the C's because that's none other than Cecil Carter, better known as "Cutie" and he's just the writer.

Wanted:

A magnetic baseball glove. Will possessor please donate same to Straight's left fielder?

THE CRIMSON COURIER

EDITORIAL STAFF

Cecil Carter, '28	Editor-in-Chief
Donald Jones, '30	Associate Editor
Fannie Edmonds, '30	Associate Editor
Juanita Wilkins, '28	Associate Editor

BUSINESS STAFF

Alexander Tucker, '31	Business Mrg.
Harold Price, '29	Business Associate
Anita Dave, '29	Business Associate
Sylvia Murray, '29	Business Associate
Ernestine Black, '28	Circulation Manager

Reporters

Althea McMorris, '28	Jonas Henderson, '30
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STRAIGHT COLLEGE, 2420 CANAL ST., NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Subscriptions 20 cents per Semester

Everybody, at this time of the year, experiences that urge to ease up a bit from the daily grind. The weather is warm, nature is calling and studies are harder than ever at this period of the year. One feels inclined to cut classes, to lounge about and let Dame Duty get along as best she may.

Let's remember, however, that there is still another quarter that as yet the game is undecided. For some who have piled up an appreciable lead it means that they must put up a strong offense to maintain that lead. For others who have heretofore been unable to get as much as an even break there is still hope. Now is the time to really fight, to hold the line, to shift your players, and to call up your reserve material. The game is not over until the last whistle has blown and in these last few days of struggle the tide may turn. You have the chance to correct the weaknesses of the past quarters, and remember that "heroism is holding on a minute longer".

Patriotism—what a tremendous, vital force in the lives of people this is. What self-sacrifice and courage the very word suggests. The love of a man for the soil which gave him life and nurtured his body is a love that ranks with that of a mother for her child; of a man for a woman; of a woman for a man. Otherwise, how could the American Negro, oppressed by the Right of Might and whose heart filled with bitterness by constant reminders of his position, have himself unselfishly and with utter abandon to preserve the people and country which humiliated him? The patriotism which animated his actions in those instances when he called upon was just as profound and deep as the patriotism of the man who had all to gain and every thing to lose. For years, probably, he had lived without being conscious that there existed in his heart any emotion even akin to this great passion. To the contrary, he was conscious of its absence. How could a man, he told himself, love and revere the country which tolerated such forms of violence as has been practiced against him? Would he fight to protect these people, to help them defeat an enemy who would perhaps be more willing to give a fellow citizen a chance? He could not exactly decide this question, but he was fairly certain that he would not. And why should he? But when his native land was in danger of invasion, he did not have to decide. Patriotism decided for him, and he was just as willing as anyone to give his all. Great as were his sorrows and trials, greater still was his love for his native land.

A Letter from Mother

Thank you my children; that was a wonderful tribute to a woman whose hair is white and whose strength is failing. You are scattering your roses while I am here to enjoy them.

For many years my great hope was that I might prove to be a good mother. Now it seems I am given another opportunity to mother boys and girls, young men and young women. I only ask that I may prove worthy of the honor.

Needless to say that Mr. O'Brien joins me in appreciation of your loving kindly thought.

MOTHER O'BRIEN

A psychological effect:

A brilliant student was called on in a psychological class to test his sense of smell. "Go into the chemistry laboratory and come back and tell how the atmosphere affected you," said the instructor. When the student returned he said, "Class, I've smelt many smells, but of all the smells I've ever smelt, I've never smelt a smell that smelt like that smell smelt."

Overheard in the dishroom.

Charlie: Bird, take your coat off. You can't work in that.

Birdette: No, Shorty, I'll freeze.

Charlie: Good! We'll have frozen sucker for dinner.

CHAPEL NOTES

The Lenten season brought a very different trend to the addresses during the chapel hour during the past month. Students and faculty alike seemed to have caught the spirit of Lent especially during Passion and Holy Weeks. Instead of the more lively jubilees that are usually sung, the more inspiring and religious spirituals as "Were you there when they crucified my Lord" and "Steal Away" jubilees that call for reverence and love from any who hear them, were led by Mrs. Toland. Every morning President O'Brien introduced a thought from "The Fellowship of Prayer" and delivered the scripture lesson in accord with the thought for that day. One that was especially appealing was the short talk intitled "Union with Christ." During Holy week Reverend Cash of Central Congregational Church, who is always welcomed at Straight spoke to the students, giving a brief but very inspiring summary of the events that occurred in Christ's life during His last week on earth.

Because Health Week, which would ordinarily have come during Holy Week, would interfere with the plans for that time it was postponed until the following week. Miss Smith, the Domestic Science Teacher who has done much work along the line of Bacteriology had charge of the program. She gave an interesting address on "Sanitation." I am sure that every one enjoyed Dr. Melton's talk on "The care of Teeth." Dr. Melton has very kindly offered his services to the students of Straight in giving them free examinations. Some have already taken advantage of this offer. We are hoping that more will do so soon. On Monday evening the boys were given an illustrated lecture. Thursday the college hygiene class, under the direction of Mrs. Reitenouer took over the program, the subject being "Quacks and Nostrums."

SCIENCE CLUB NOTES

At the last open meeting of the Science Club the program consisted of a discussion of "Fruits, their Commercial and Food Values". Each of several members reported on a certain fruit giving something of its origin, its history, its cultivation and its value as a market and food product. In some cases appropriate lantern slides were shown to illustrate the lectures.

Mr. S. Clark who hails from banana land gave some first-hand information on "The Banana", how it is grown, shipped and marketed. Mr. H. Price spoke about "The Banana as a food". Mr. C. Carter discussed "The Fig", its Asiatic origin, its various species, its culture and food value. Two dried figs have a food value of a hundred calories, so "eat your figs".

Mr. T. Johnson lectured on "The Orange", emphasizing its aid to digestion. Miss F. Edmonds gave some useful information on "The Grape" and its use in the manufacture of wine. Mrs. M. Reitenouer concluded the program by discussing "The Apple", the king of the orchard. Among other things she emphasized the battle which growers wage against insects each year. Copper sulphate is used for the purpose of spraying the trees.

SYLVIA F. MURRAY, '29

THE PLEASURE OF Selfishness

Oh, the joy and satisfaction that you get from being really and truly selfish. What do you care about other people's feeling? Don't worry about others; look out for yourself first, last, and always.

When your roommate has a headache or is not feeling well and wants the light turned off, don't do it. Take your time to do what you are doing. Anyway, why should you have to stay in a dark room just because your roommate is not feeling well? You aren't the one with the headache so why should you suffer? You have just as much right to burn the light as she has to turn it off. See that it burns as long as you need it. Be selfish.

On cold mornings when all the pipes are frozen and there is just a little water in the house, use it. You were the first to get up and as you know "First come, first served". Let the rest wait awhile until the pipes thaw or let them get a little water from some thoughtful neighbor. Anyway, if they would have used a little common sense, they would have let the faucet run a little all night. It is not your fault that there is so little water. Use it, and start the day refreshed in body if not in spirit.

When you get up at five o'clock, jump out of the bed with a bang, knock over chairs, sit in the squeaky rocking chair and rock as much as you choose. If the rest of the family would go to bed early as you do, they would be able to get up early also. Then, too, "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise". If this is so, why worry less you wake those lazy sleepheads? Why be considerate of others? Be selfish.

Don't tip-toe through the halls at school and speak in whispers. Run! Stamp. Shout! Bang the doors and scrape the chairs. If it works on someone's nerves, that person ought to see a doctor.

Why can't you talk in chapel? He is a very poor speaker, if that makes him nervous. You didn't ask him to speak anyway, so why should you listen. What does it matter if your neighbor wishes to hear what is being said? You don't, so you should worry. Talk, laugh, write notes, do what you please, and be selfish.

Don't be tender hearted and think of others before yourself, for then you will lose all the pleasure in life. You know "self preservation is the first law of nature". Follow it and be selfish.

G. KELLAR, '30

THE Y. W. C. A.

The most thrilling meeting of the month was the one led by Mrs. L. T. Larsen. She discussed with us the many problems which confronts the youth of today. One of her most points, which was brought home to the girls very forcibly, was the one concerning slang. I am sure that most if not all of the girls have taken side with Mrs. Larsen and will hereafter be on their guard against the use of slang. We take this occasion to extend our hearty thanks to Mrs. Larsen and we are always glad to welcome anyone.

Quite in keeping with the spring season the other meetings have been devoted to songs. These were very enjoyable and it has been discovered that among the most favored songs of the group are "What a Friend we have in Jesus," and "Sweet Hour of Prayer."

—BIRDETTE L. JONES, '30

Social News

The "Social life" has been badly neglected because of the solemnness that the Lenten Season held over us. We are, however, all fresh and ready to partake of the bountiful amusements held in store for us. It has been whispered somewhere in the ether that Straight College will be enjoying many a festival during this pre-commencement period. Some have whispered to the social news reporter that halls will be waxed, and "no-kidding" tables will be lavishly decked, dresses will be "flashingly displayed", and suits of dark hues will be minutely creased. Wonder what this is all about, don't you? Well! We'll find out; just have patience to watch and wait.

St. Joseph's night gave way to a most scrumptious party by the Mongoose Club. Talk about knowing how to make an occasion worthwhile those Moogeesee really know their "tracks." This happened to be a disguise party and all kinds of characters were mingled in the cozy home of Miss Armstrong. The syncopated music moved the feet of every one disguised from Martha Washington to the little milk-maid. It is rumored that the pirate girl cleverly stole the hearts of hard-hearted young prince charings. This did not take away any of the winsomeness of Cleopatra or the hearty girl in overalls. Everyone enjoyed the refreshments that topped off the pleasantness of the evening.

Miss Bona Verdun was here in the city on Friday, April 6. Someone told us that Bona can really make a six cylinder hit all six. She motored down here with her brother from Bogalusa and gathered up two of our other friends, Miss Dave and Miss Dugas and took them to Franklin to have an honest-to-goodness good time for Easter.

Miss Fannie Edmonds is carrying out the athletic spirit among the girls at her home. That's all right Fannie, all athletes start first on a small scale. Laying all jokes aside Fannie really gave a good time to a number of our Straight College "Goutes". We were told that Juanita Wilkins', French inheritance is sure to place her on the level with Suzanne Lenglen if she continues her tennis practice on Fannie's lawn. Even Beatrice proved as swift with the handling of a racket as she is with her command of the English language. Everyone who played expressed themselves as having had a real good time. Yet, there are always those who will stand out, especially when "Goutes" are concerned.

Signs of Spring

When the buds begin to flower,
And each evening brings a shower,
When wheather changes every hour,
Spring is here.

When the days just scamper by,
And our lessons seem so dry,
When you see the teacher sigh,
Spring is here.

When in chapel you awake
And your seat mate have to shake,
Don't get peeved, for Goodness's Sake,
Spring is here.

When the air is filled with song,
Each forgets the other's wrong;
You bet! Vacation won't be long
'Cause spring is here.

WILLIAM PARKER

ATHLETICS

A Winning Team

On Saturday, March 31, the Little Red Channel began the baseball season with two victories. We first met New Orleans College. They won the toss and went to bat against Weems, Straight's star pitcher. Weems soon retired them, and Straight took her turn at bat running in two scores. From then on it was a fast, hard game for both sides. In the second inning "Big Ike" Harrison, a dangerous man to pitchers, got a beautiful hit into the outfield that enabled N. O. U. to forge into the lead, but the stick work of the Straight boys soon regained the lost lead. Jonas Henderson in shortstop was constantly in the limelight. A one-handed catch at an opportune time made him the star of the day. At first past Benjamin was a perfect cog in a smoothly working machine. In the fourth inning the New Orleans pitcher was forced out of the box and another sent in because of the heavy hitting of Straight. When the ball was hit into the outfield, Jones, C. Carer and L. Carter attended to their positions well. Camille and Washington also played well. Both teams played an excellent game and it ended 12-7 in favor of Straight College.

After defeating N. O. U., the Channel lined up behind Davis to repeat against Xavier. C. Carter first up, led off with a three bagger. From the beginning Straight led and finished ahead. Xavier played a good game of baseball and several times they started a rally that made things look dark for S. C., but the Canal Street boys stopped them each time. Davis though a young pitcher kept hits scattered, so Xavier runs were few. "Jo" Henderson played his usual game and hit well also. Nick Melton and Cherault held third and second down at the same time using a heavy hitting bat. This second game ended with a score of Xavier 3 and S. C. 8.

Tennis

A tennis tournament was held for the girls not long ago. Several exciting singles were played. Miss Vera Brown, playing a smashing man's game, won over Miss Murray. Miss Lizzie Brown held up the name in several nice games. She seemed a likely contender for the championship. Miss Louise Graham is another young lady deserving special credit. Her game is that of one used to a racquet. To Miss Myrtle Dejoie we give the laurels of victory. Due to a consistent and brilliant game she snatched the crown from all opponents. The men's tournament is being arranged. From what we can observe there will be some keen competition and some fast games before the winner is declared. Luck to everybody.

—P. BRANDON, '30

Theta Beta

(Ends Well)

Just a little whisper,
Just a word of cheer,
To the weary traveler
In this last school year.
Do not get spring fever;
Do not wish to loaf;
Pull up strength and courage;
Think of all your hopes.
Let school close in beauty
As the setting sun;
Feel you've done your duty;
And your work's well done.

REGINA POOLE

PHUM KOLUM

And I heard somebody say:
"I ain't gonna like him no more."
"Oh Gosh! I knocked it out."
"This is tennis, not football."
"And he walked all over New Orleans Easter Sunday looking for her."
"It ain't no disgrace to beg back, eh, Jake?"
"That surely was a pretty sweater the catcher for the baseball team had on."
"First Bell."
"O, I see."
"I done told you."
"I am the master."
"You can't Gully no more."
"Look at him. Ain't he sweet?"
"Pass me that catchup bottle."
"Yea, child."
"Yes, sir, Jo-Jo, they sure did fix me up when they decided not to have the high school at the banquet."
"I want some of that."
Now who do you suppose said these things and why?

IMAGINE!

"Prexy" forgetting Oberlin.
Dean making only one trip to the college room.
Miss Sparrow overlooking a sentence error.
Prof. Lee coaching our football team.
Miss Nichols using any other methods except those of Parker.
Mrs. Reutioner throwing all specimen away.
Mr. Downey keeping his eyes open during chapel.
"Prof." Harris doing a hard day's work.
Doctor Melton forgetting Straight.
Miss Dixon as athletic directoress.
Mr. Reuteneur not following the team.
Mrs. Toland not singing "The blind ma nstood on the road".
Mr. Coleman losing his temper.
Mrs. Washington not being pleasant.
Mr. Waxwood being a basketball star.

Up on the Boulevard
Dodie: Emma, what were your childhood ambitions?
Emma: I always wanted to be a trained nurse because they always ride on trains.

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